

# SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC  
Volume IV. Number 326.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1885.

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Volume XXX. Number 326.

OWEN, PIXLEY & CO.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee: Generally fair weather; northwest to southwest winds, becoming variable; colder in Tennessee and east portion of Ohio valley, followed during Wednesday afternoon by slight rise in temperature.

## TROUBLING A POSTMASTER

(Mexico Leader.)

A lantern-jawed young man stopped at the post-office last Saturday, and yelled out:

"Anything for the Watts?" George Poteet, our polite Postmaster, replied: "No, there is not."

"Anything for Jane Watts?"

"Nothing."

"Anything for Ace Watts?"

"No, sir."

"Anything for Tom Watts?"

"No, nothing."

"Anything for 'Fool Joe' Watts?"

"No, nor Dick Watts, Jim Watts, nor Sweet Watts, nor any other Watts, dead living, unborn, native, foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, white or black, franchised or disfranchised, naturalized or otherwise. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Watts, either individually, severally, jointly, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The boy looked at the Postmaster in astonishment, and said:

"Please look if there is anything for John Thomas Watts?"

Watts the matter with making Pant selections today or tonight till 8? Either Jean at 75, \$1, \$125, or better looking but poorer wearer at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2?

Why not replace that seedy dilapidated suit, which prices are at low tide?

Surprises all the week at

OWEN, PIXLEY & CO.,

25 & 27 West Main Street.

Why He Wanted a Piano.

One of the leading citizens of Dakota told his errand to a piano dealer on State street yesterday as follows:

"I want some sort of an instrument that will look pretty well, and yet not cost much money. Our town needs one more piano, and one more se'll have. There's a just show them how old Jew's-harp affairs at a sheriff's sale there somewhere. The next week the papers there, both of them dailies, came out with a scorch that Sioux town had five pianos, and they wanted to know how Bentown liked that. Well, now, we'll just show them how we like it. We had a meeting and subscribed money to buy another instrument so's to make six for us, and that's what I'm here for. When any one-horse slovenly little burg like that gets away with the enterprising citizens of our town it will be when they raise No. 2 hard wheat on billiard tables."

—Chicago Herald.

SPRINGFIELD RETAIL MARKETS.

CORRECTED BY CHAS. W. PAYNTER & CO.

Daily Report—Tuesday, Feb. 10, 1885.

PROVISIONS.

BUTTER—Good supply, but dull at 20c retail.

EGGS—Good supply, 20c per doz.

POULTRY—Good demand; chickens, young, 20c; old, 25c; turkeys, 30c; geese, 25c; ducks, 20c.

APPLES—\$1.00 per bush.

PEACHES—\$1.00 per bush.

ORANGES—\$1.00 per bush.

LEMONS—\$1.00 per bush.

GRAPES—\$1.00 per bush.

RAISINS—\$1.00 per bush.

WINE—\$1.00 per gallon.

BRANDY—\$1.00 per gallon.

WHISKY—\$1.00 per gallon.

TEA—\$1.00 per pound.

COFFEE—\$1.00 per pound.

SUGAR—\$1.00 per pound.

STARCH—\$1.00 per pound.

SOAP—\$1.00 per pound.

CANDLES—\$1.00 per pound.

PAPER—\$1.00 per pound.

INK—\$1.00 per pound.

STATIONERY—\$1.00 per pound.

TOBACCO—\$1.00 per pound.

SPICES—\$1.00 per pound.

HERBS—\$1.00 per pound.

SEEDS—\$1.00 per pound.

GRAIN—\$1.00 per bush.

FEEDS—\$1.00 per bush.

WHEAT—\$1.00 per bush.

BARLEY—\$1.00 per bush.

OATS—\$1.00 per bush.

RYE—\$1.00 per bush.

BUCKWHEAT—\$1.00 per bush.

SPRINGS—\$1.00 per bush.

WHEAT—\$1.00 per bush.

BARLEY—\$1.00 per bush.

OATS—\$1.00 per bush.

## NEW YORK.

Ex-Mayor Edson Goes to Jail for Fifteen Days for Contempt of Court.

Four Men Killed at Brazil, Indiana.

Tragedies in South Carolina.

Ex-Mayor Edson Goes to Jail.

NEW YORK, February 10.—Judge Freedman, in court to-day rendered a decision in proceedings brought by Theodore Roosevelt and others, against Ex-Mayor Franklin Edson, implicated with others, on the motion to punish the ex-mayor for contempt of court in disobeying the injunction granted by Judge Beach last December, which restrained the ex-mayor from making any nomination for Commissioner of Public Works and Corporation Counsel. Judge Freedman finds Ex-Mayor Edson guilty of contempt and directs that he be confined in the county jail fifteen days and in addition pay a fine of \$250.

Robbery and Sacrilege.  
CHICAGO, February 10.—The police report that St. Jarlath Roman Catholic Church was entered by burglars last night, who carried off the sacred vessels made of silver, heavily plated with gold, and also some of the rich vestments, and even carried off the poor box. In addition to the considerable damage was done in and about the altar.

South Carolina Tragedies.  
COLUMBIA, February 10.—Dick Mulligan, of Pikes county, while drunk, threw a chair at his wife and killed his little daughter. Sobered by the tragedy, he went to his bed-room and cut his own throat.

At Johns on a safe was blown up by burglars and the top imbedded in the ceiling.

Two colored convicts accidentally blew themselves in pieces by dynamite Saturday.

Cold Weather in the West.

CHICAGO, February 10.—The mercury fell rapidly after midnight, and reports from all western points indicate clear and cold weather. In this city, at 8 o'clock, the Signal Service reports the temperature at 14 degrees below zero; Omaha, 17 below; Kansas City, 14 below; St. Paul, 23 below; Dubuque, 26 below; Keokuk, 15 below; Fargo, 30 below; Winnsboro, 32 below.

The worst effect of the storm appears to be southeast of Chicago. Trains between here, Louisville and Cincinnati are completely blocked. The morning passenger trains east are abandoned except by one line. The company's engines are running on the tracks.

All incoming trains from the west are six to eighteen hours late. Trains are leaving for the west on time. Freight business on all roads is practically suspended.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, February 9.—SENATE.—Bills were passed providing for appropriations for public buildings in various places.

Mr. Pendleton presented a petition from a number of Ohio publishers and journalists, praying for the reduction of rates on second class mail matter. Referred.

The Chair laid before the Senate the concurrent resolution to authorize the President to announce to foreign governments the result of the deliberations of the international conference held at Washington for the purpose of fixing the prime meridian and universal day, and to invite the concurrence of such governments in the result. Agreed to.

The anti-slavery counsel bill and the pension appropriation bill were both considered and discussed, after which the Senate went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, February 10.—SENATE.—Allison presided over the Senate to-day. The Chair laid before the Senate a memorial in the form of a joint resolution from the Legislature of Dakota, urging the division of the Territory and admission of its southern portion as a State.

The Senate passed Sherman's joint resolution providing for striking medals to commemorate the dedication of the Washington monument.

Lapham, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a joint resolution referring to the President the matter of the Venezuela award under the conversion of 1866.

Hoke.—Most of the session was consumed considering the river and harbor bill, and a bitter session ensued when Mr. White (Ky.) rose to a question of privilege, but was not recognized by the Speaker, and refusing to sit down, was plucked down in his chair by the sergeant-at-arms. Mr. White and some others protested, and quite an excitement was created, but the House finally went into committee of the whole on the postoffice appropriation bill.

A resolution was adopted reserving the east gallery of the House for the accommodation of the families of Senators and Representatives during the electoral count Wednesday.

The Speaker pro tem, announced the appointment of Clay and Keifer tellers on the part of the House during the counting of the electoral vote.

Ohio Legislature.

COLUMBUS, February 10.—The Senate devoted its time to several bills of local interest.

Hoke.—A resolution was offered for committee to investigate difficulties in planting a foundation for the Toledo asylum.

Bills introduced: Permitting the catching of rabbits with ferrets; vesting the power to receive paupers with infirmaries directors instead of superintendent, etc.

Poe's school-book bill was on motion of Mr. Litter, made a special order for February 25.

Davitt and the Pope.

ROME, February 10.—Mr. Michael Davitt is seeking to present an address to the Pope justifying the action of the Catholic Irish nationalists. The Vatican is unwilling to negotiate with Davitt, but eminent persons are trying to secure him an interview.

Indian Troops for Egypt.

BOMBAY, February 10.—Three regiments of native infantry and one of cavalry will shortly embark for Egypt.

Dynamite in Austria.

VIENNA, February 10.—During a ball at town of Wilkowitz, in Bohemia, a dynamite cartridge was exploded in the building and the staircase demolished. Several persons were injured, but no one killed.

Italian Advance on Egypt.

ROME, February 10.—The Government has chartered six more steamers for use in conveying troops to Egypt. They are to be ready Saturday.

All Quiet on the Red Sea.

SUALEH, February 10.—Night attacks on the British positions here ceased since Friday. Osman Digna has recalled 1,000 rebels from Ayg to Tannai.

R. M. Shoemaker Dead.

CINCINNATI, February 10.—R. M. Shoemaker, prominently connected with the railroad interests in the West, died this morning.

NEWS NOTES.

The biggest snow-storm of the season has just descended the Northwest.

The District Court has been dissolved in Cincinnati and the new Circuit Judges sworn in.

Fred. Ward, the actor, was arrested in Dayton, O., for giving a performance on Sunday.

The trial of George Schneider, charged with murdering his mother, has begun at Hamilton, O.

Mrs. Davis was burned to death in her house at Lloydsville, O., and her infant child suffocated by the smoke.

The Edgar Thompson Steel Works, at Braddock, Pa., will resume, giving employment to four thousand men.

Dan Henry, on trial with Wm. Foreman, for arson, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., turned State's evidence, and testified against Foreman.

A judgment for \$957,346 of the St. Louis Gas Company against the city, has been affirmed by the Supreme Court of the State.

Judge Herman Goebel, Republican, has succeeded Judge Isaac Matson, Democrat, on the Probate Court bench of Hamilton county, Ohio.

Colored people, of Columbus, O., have been refused admission into a skating rink in that city, and legal proceedings are threatened.

The Ohio river rose over five feet at Cincinnati, Monday, with over twenty feet last night. The Scioto and Little Kanawha are booming.

Cincinnati Board of Public Works awarded the contract for new pumping engines for the Water-works to Robert Wetherill, of Chester, Pa., for \$99,000.

Mrs. Nettie Trump, Terre Haute, Ind., has confessed that she shot and killed her husband, Richard Trump, January 30, and implicates a barber named Monroe Mundy.

Miss Caldwell, daughter of Shakespeare Caldwell, formerly of Cincinnati, who recently donated \$300,000 for a fund to endow a Catholic university, will be presented with the golden robe by the Pope.

Socialism of the extreme sort is spreading with great rapidity in the Southwest, where the negro race. Nearly all the laborers are foreigners. There is an Anarchist society with a thousand members among the laborers.

The Kansas Senate and House passed a joint resolution condemning the action of the State Commissioner at the World's Fair, at New Orleans, in joining with others in inviting Jefferson Davis to participate in the re-union of the Liberty Bell.

General Earle's force in Soudan, met a large body of the rebels, and defeated them. Word is received that General Earle is safe on the island in the Nile. Correspondents will be sent back to Korti from Gubat, and will not be allowed to communicate with their papers. Non-combatants will also be sent to Korti. Italian operations will be restricted to the neighborhood of Mansowah.

It is reported that ten thousand troops are ordered dispatched to Egypt.

The French in Tonquin have destroyed five Chinese forts, which were evacuated.

Police and troops prevented an Anarchist demonstration in Paris.

One of the beavers that have been working with characteristic industry at falling timber on Col. Dennison's estate in Dovercourt road, has been captured. A creek runs through the property, and where it passes out it runs under a stone bridge.

By looking over the parapet, the cedar grove, through which the stream meanders, can be seen. As Messrs. R. Large and J. Baker were passing along the road one evening last week, they saw an animal gnawing a tree in the Colonel's property, and as he had complained that some one was defacing his grove, they went up to his house and told the Colonel that they suspected beavers were at work.

"Nonsense," said the Colonel in a tone familiar to police-court habitués, "Examine that tree in the morning," said Mr. Large, "and you'll find we're correct."

So the Colonel did examine in the morning, and found that Mr. Large's statement was borne out by the evidence. Mr. MacKenzie, who lives in the neighborhood, also saw one of the animals at work felling a tree. He had it nearly eaten through when Mr. MacKenzie came upon him. Just as the tree began to sway the animal sprang back with a scream, and plunged into the water. The tree fell with a crash, and he immediately reappeared and commenced lopping off the branches, which he did with the rapidity of a man armed with a sharp hatchet. The branches having been removed, the animal set about cutting the tree into lengths, and in the morning it was found floating in the water in sections about four feet in length. When Messrs. Large and Baker made a search they found a well-constructed dam in the culvert, and the water about a foot and a half above the natural outlet. Fixing upon a burrow in the bank as the nest of the rodent, they procured a wire bag and proceeded to capture him. While one held the wire bag over the hole, the other performed a clog-dance on the bank. This performance was kept up for some time, and they were about giving up when a mass of hair and teeth and claws rushed into the bag and screamed frightfully. By tossing it about they prevented the animal from attempting to cut the wires, and after it became quiet bag and beaver were carried to the Zoo.

The one Large and Baker caught is not the one they saw at work. It was larger, darker, and had immense whiskers. The one they caught is a female, dark in color, and with a beautiful coat. It is about as large as a full-grown coon, and is just about as savage. —Toronto News.

## EGYPT.

Colonel Wilson and Party Rescued by Lord Beresford.

The Colonel Tells His Story at Korti.

The Italians Aid the English in the Soudan.

ROME, February 10.—The Italian Expeditionary force recently landed at Massowah, Egypt, has been ordered to aid English operations in the Soudan by marching into the interior and relieving the garrisons at Kassala and Senh. This movement if successfully accomplished, will open a line of communication from the coast to Khartoum, parallel with the route from Souakin to Berber.

Col. Wilson Rescued.

LONDON, February 10.—A dispatch from Korti, dated February 9th says: Lord Beresford returned in safety from Gubat, bringing with him Col. Wilson and party, who were stranded on an island, some distance up the Nile, while returning from Khartoum. Some difficulty was experienced in fetching away the stranded party. The rebels on the river banks kept up a constant firing and shortly after the party embarked a bullet from a Rebel's rifle pierced the boiler of the steamer. It was necessary to anchor under fire and make repairs. The British fire, however, now took effect and the rebels were repulsed. Immediately after reaching Gubat Col. Wilson started for Korti, where he has now arrived, to report in person to Lord Wolsey the details of his reconnaissance at Khartoum.

Story of the Rescue.

LONDON, February 10.—Lord Wolsey telegraphs further particulars of Beresford's rescue of Colonel Wilson. When the steamer had gone down the river about three miles, the battery of the enemy on the left bank opened fire upon it. The steamer returned the fire, which kept up while the steamer anchored for repairs. Meanwhile Colonel Wilson, with a small party, took four guns and landed on the right bank. The party marched down the river till directly opposite the battery, put the guns in position, and opened fire. Much assistance was thus rendered to Lord Charles in keeping the fire of the enemy down. At sunset Colonel Wilson and party marched on three miles further, down the river, and halted for the night. They were then joined by Lord Charles the following morning. The steamer, meanwhile, had another engagement with the rebel battery, but succeeded in passing it without sustaining serious harm. Colonel Wilson and party were again taken on board and the steamer proceeded to Gubat without further difficulty. During the passage from the island to Gubat one man was killed and seven injured. Of the injured four were natives scalded in the engine room.

Lord Wolsey concludes his dispatch with these words: "I cannot speak too highly of the pluck of Lord Charles Beresford and party. Col. Wilson's men likewise behaved admirably and with the usual determination of Englishmen."

Honors to Bismarck.

MUNICH, February 10.—King Louis, of Bavaria, has issued a decree permitting and encouraging a collection in Bavaria of subscriptions for a proposed birthday gift to Prince Bismarck.

German Aggression.

LONDON, February 10.—The fact is officially confirmed that the German squadron in the south Pacific has hoisted the flag of Germany at 12 points on the islands of New Britain, New Ireland and New Guinea.

Fatal Explosion—Four Men Killed.

BRAZIL, Ind., February 10.—An explosion occurred this morning in the Central iron and steel works—owned by Major Collins—in which four men were killed outright and eight dangerously wounded. Those dead are Mahlon Baker, Bob Davis, Brock and James.

What Will Content Italy.

LONDON, February 10.—The Daily Telegraph's Vienna correspondent says that it is understood that Italy is contented to occupy Cairo, Alexandria, Suez and a portion of Ismailia, so as to enable the British troops of Egypt to proceed forthwith into the frontier.

Wifely Obsequies.

There is a sort of womanly obedience that amounts to devotion. It comes only from women who are capable of great love, and from them only when it happens that they are joined to men who are fortunate enough to command their utmost respect as well as affection. If all the men in a large city were to be called together and asked to raise their right hands if they believed themselves masters of their own homes through love, it is to be feared that more than half the arms would go up. In point of fact women are much more fond of control at home than men are, and much more likely to exercise it. It is common to hear a woman boast how she "manages" her husband, and a very often—perhaps it may be said generally—her management is most judicious. In many things a woman has more tact than a man, and she is likely enough to have that superiority of judgment which fairly entitles her to obedience. It would get rid of a sort of harmless sham to give up the entire notion of a married woman's subordinate position by which she owes to her husband some sort of obedience which he does not owe to her. In this age and country the thing does not exist. A child is supposed to obey its parents and a citizen the laws; but nobody supposes that, in like manner, a wife obeys her husband or is bound to obey him.

A Boston maiden has had a pair of gold-camied spectacles made to order for her pet pug. He just looked too intelligently lovely for anything, and preferred to sit beside the girl's dute beau, who also wears glasses.

For Baby's Sake.

Do you remember that morn in May, dear? Birds were singing and flow'ers were above; Out in the woods we kept the day, dear—Baby's birthday a year ago.

Choosing the butterflies over the clover, Plucking the flowers a crown to make; For she was queen of the whole world over, All was happy for Baby's sake.

But the sunshine passed and the dark clouds drifted, And a shadow our lives between, And Baby's sweet little face was lifted, Wondering what could that shadow mean.

"Father, kiss mother! Baby faithful; Oh, we wait till our hearts must break, As old, old love came back unaltered, All forgiven—for Baby's sake."

Baby is gone to the golden weather, Over the shining mountain's brow; Through the dark mist we kept together, We have only each other now.

Put your hands into mine and pray, dear, For she was queen of the whole world over, All was happy for Baby's sake.

SEA PINKS.

An Episode of Club Day on the Isle of Man.

It was not every girl who was as lucky as Lizzie Milrea. Who and what was she? Just a Manx weaver of nets—nothing more.

But one's rank matters not if only one be the queen amongst one's kind—up and a queen Lizzie was this.

But then the Milreae were a handsome race; their men were stalwart fishers, and their maids and matrons had deep blue eyes, and a quaint refinement of feature that in some vague way set them apart from the rougher-looking wives and daughters of fisherman.

The air of Peel was electric with expectation—the morn'g was to be a holiday. All the shopkeepers were busy, and in every fisher's cottage there was a grand brushing up and arranging of the men's best clothes—clothes which were worn once a year certainly; perhaps, too, when the men went to church or chapel.

Some visitors—there were only a few such folk in the town, for the inland of noisy mill-workers had not commenced—were being shown over the largest net-factory in the place. Coming along the knobby, stony street they had seen yards—millions of yards of nets, so it seemed, being hauled up from carts into a high warehouse window, that would be for storage or for mending; then they had gone on a few steps farther to the factory.

There were the looms, hand-worked—the best nets are not turned out by steam-power—rows of looms with a girl to each. Every girl was dressed in the same way, and her skirt was kept high beneath a snowy broad apron; a little tartan shawl was pinned across her shoulders; her feet were bare, and the beat of treadles and the whirr of wheels and the clatter of cranks went on with a buzz and a roar.

The visitors went along, and looked, and watched. There were the creamy, even-meshed nets extended on high; a shuttle was sent along by a quick hand, then a white foot—yes, all the feet were white as a hand—sprang to set a low crank—never mind the non-technical word—then flew back, and a treadle was set going. So along the rows—And another girl was tall and red, and another was small and fair, and another was an Amazon, and another one—only one—looked worn and weary.

Then one was beautiful, undeniably beautiful. This was Lizzie Milrea. Her foot and hand were swift and sure, and what a little, straight figure the girl had!

It was at her loom that the strangers stood the longest, and she it was who showed all the doings and intricate turns of the machinery.

But she was proud, and she turned haughtily away as one lagged behind, and would have left a gift for the net-makers.

"Where's the sense of yer being so high?" said the girl who we have called the Amazon. Her frame was huge, but she had the soft Manx tongue. "It'll be good for the rest of us, if ye'll be above taking it."

"I'll be on the bench, if ye're wishing for it," Lizzie answered.

She, too, had the soft voice and easily gliding speech of the island.

A quick glance and a quicker dart from the girl who looked so weary, and the coins were taken possession of the girl's hand.

"We'll not have an Amazon, if Lizzie came as sharply as the other girl's tones had said. 'Eh, Liz, if I'd your luck, I'd have done with this long ago!'"

"Would you? You are not like me!" There was a quaint decision in the girl's answer as she stood so defiantly. "Eh, I'm half-thinking I'll be sorry when I leave the factory."

"That's likely!" the other retorted scornfully.

By and by work was done, and the sweet, pure evening breeze set in with the breeze blowing freshly in from the western sea.

Some of the girls sat on the low seawall; only one now had her feet bare, and she was Nan Clucas, the sharp girl who was careless of her appearance, careless of most things, but not of course all the time. She walked the streets shod, whatever they might do for the life performance of their work.

All the houses along the shore-road faced the bay except one, and that one stood apart, and with one side set to the dancing. Summer waters, set its face looking down the road to the pier, and harbor, and ruined castle.

A girl came out of this. It was freshly white-washed, like every Manx cottage in summer time, and the flowers behind its polished windows were the finest in the place. To have good flower in one's window is a pride of these fisher-people.

"Eh!" came in a long cry from Nan, sitting and dangling her feet. "Eh, and who has been going walking with the night? Lizzie! Hearken to me!"

Lizzie did not hear, but stood on her errand to a cottage, and was back in a few moments.

"I'd have more pride than that," Nan shouted to her.

"What will ye be saying?" The girl came up.

"When any man takes another lass out with him, I'll not let his mother's asking for 'm," cried Nan mockingly.

"You dare to say such a word!" Lizzie was proud, and could fire up.

"Don't answer her," a companion, the Amazon, advised.

"Oh, well, I'll not," Tom Caine's as chancy as the rest. I'll go with him next time he asks me."

"And ye may," Lizzie